

Halo 2: More Bloopers

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Summary: More bloopers from the game. AND, a speacial easter egg.

Halo 2: More Bloopers

With good reviews for my 1st Halo story, I'll make another. I really can't do things the regular way, so I stick with script format, for now.

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>Heretic Grunt: You no hide from me!<p><p>

Arbiter: (uses active camouflage)

Heretic Grunt: Where you go? Huh?

Arbiter: (smacks him with Fuel Rod Gun in face and knocks him out) I love it when I do that.

Director: CUT!

* * *

>Prophet of Regret: THE GREAT JOURNEY WILL NOT BE POSTPONED!<p><p>

Master Chief: How about next Friday?

Regret: Okay. Looks good to me- OMG, WTF?

Director: HAHAAHAHA, cut.

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>Elite: Leader!<p><p>

Half-Jaw: Stand firm! The flood is upon us. Arbiter, where are you going?

Arbiter goes through a door and closes it. Suddenly, water pours in and everyone's up to their necks.

Half-Jaw: Hey! This is the _water _flood. Not the _parasite_ flood. On second thought, this isn't bad.

Grunt: POOL PARTY!

Arbiter: (opens door) Oh crap. (water pours in)

Grunts and Elites: TOGA! TOGA! TOGA! TOGA!

Grunt: What's a toga?

Director:...cut?

* * *

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Sargeant Guns: Get the hell out of my armoury Squidward! Wait, Squidward? BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Elites: What the hell's he talking about?

Elite: (shrugs)

Elite: Oh well. (draws energy sword) RAWR!

Guns: AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Cortana: OH MY GOD! THEY KILLED SARGEANT GUNS!

Master Chief: YOU BASTARDS!

Director: Okay. need replacements

* * *

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Commander Miranda Keys: Cortana, what exactly am I looking at?

Cortana: That... is another Donut. WTF?

Miranda: Isn't it supposed to be a Halo?

Master Chief: (looks at it and drools)

Director: (on the donut) Munch munch munch. HAHAHAHAHAHA!

Grunt: Awkward. (steps away)

* * *

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Arbiter: Tartarus. The prophets have betrayed us.

Tartarus: No Arbiter. The Great Journey will begin. And the Brutes, not the Elites, shall be the prophets' escort.

Aribiter: You and what army? Chocolate covered peanut-brained wookines lead by the abominable snowman?

Tartarus: What do you have?

Arbiter: My brothers. (Hunters, Elites, and Grunts appear behind him)

Tartarus: (screams like a girl and runs away)

Director: BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

* * *

>Cortana: You look nice.<p><p>

Master Chief and Johnson in unison: Thanks- Thank you.

Master Chief: You're better looking yourself.

Cortana: (blushes)

Johnson: Oh. I know what your thinking.

Master Chief: (draws an energy sword and points to him)
Okay?

Johnson: ...uh...uh, uh, uh...o...ok...okay?

Cortana: How nice.

Director: (faints)

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Here's the final blooper. and: _IT'S FROM HALO 3!_

Cortana: _"I have defied gods and demons._

I am your shield, I am your sword.

I know you. Your past. Your future."

Master Chief: You forgot something.

Cortana: Did I?

343 Guilty Spark: I think your his girlfriend.

Both: STFU you tool!

Sparky: Sorry. Terribly sorry. What about Miranda, dear recalimer?

Master Chief: (points a Scarab Gun)

Sparky: Uh-oh.

Director: (explosions go on) Cut! That's how it ends!

* * *

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Hope that was good. R&R!

End
file.